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Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIX

SURE WE NEED THE WATERWORKS

SPECIAL ELECTION TO DECIDE THE MATTER, JUNE 6

The Village Council have called a special election to place before the people the question of purchasing the waterworks system from Salling Hanson Co.

The proposition has been approved by the members of the Village Council—Mayor Hans Petersen and trustees Emil Gieglung, Geo. W. McCullough, Al Roberts, E. G. Shaw, T. P. Peterson and Thos. Cassidy. Also their offer made to the owners has been accepted. This should suffice and enable the Village authorities to go ahead and execute the necessary instruments of conveyance. However, the statutes of the State require that such a proposition as purchasing property or making improvements of such a magnitude must first be approved by the qualified voters.

Therefore the date for such an election has been set for the above mentioned time—Monday, June 6th, at which time the polls will be open between the hours of 7:00 a. m. and 5:00 o'clock p. m.

The present system of waterworks now used for supplying water to the people of the city and for fire purposes is the outgrowth of a private system that was primarily installed for use of the owners and their families. Others made application for connections and were granted the privilege.

The Mercy hospital at Grayling is not a boastful institution. Rather it is too modest and retiring for its own advancement. Its equipment, its personnel, its atmosphere, its friendliness and its ability to aid humanity should be loudly acclaimed, until every person in this section of the state should know its true worth.

Probably no greater tribute could be paid the Mercy hospital at Grayling than one which appeared in the Toledo Blade a short time ago.

The item was published after the return to Toledo of two great physicians and surgeons, personal doctors of one of Toledo's wealthiest men. The man was taken ill at his summer home on the AuSable river; his condition became critical and physicians realized an operation was necessary. They finally prevailed upon the patient to allow them to remove him to the hospital. At last he acquiesced and his personal physicians were sent for. They arrived, expecting to land in the wilds of the north; further they were fully equipped to operate under those conditions, but to their amazement they found the patient comfortably housed in a hospital with everything being done for him.

When they returned to Toledo they paid tribute to the Grayling hospital thus: "Instead of the wilds of the north we found the Mercy hospital at Grayling complete in every detail and offering everything in modern medical development that a person could get in the finest hospital of Toledo or anywhere else."

No wonder the Mercy hospital is proud. A tribute of this nature from two great physicians is unusual indeed—yet the tribute is justifiable as patients who have entered the hospital or their friends will testify.

The hospital, because of its modesty has not held as conspicuous a position as it should and because of this, dozens of persons seeking health from this immediate vicinity have traveled hundreds of miles to get the very things the physicians and the hospital at Grayling offer in an expert, yet personal way.

Dozens of times persons have passed directly by the door of this splendid institution on their way to other states and other localities hundreds of miles distant and have finally returned to Grayling, after long months of suffering and under great expense, to find at last the relief they sought, at the Mercy hospital at Grayling.

Cheboygan is no exception. There are in this city today, many cases where men and women have been released from the Mercy hospital at Grayling, fully returned to health and happiness after they had spent months and even years at great expense to visit one institution after another in various parts of the country.

Those who have visited the Mercy hospital at Grayling and know the splendid accomplishments of this little institution of big successes, find more than an ordinary amount of comfort in the knowledge that there they can find adequate hospital accommodations, splendid service, courteous attention, friendliness and a personal interest from physicians and the entire hospital personnel, whenever necessity demands.

From Big Mills

We buy our lumber from the big mills. It assures our getting uniform, first quality lumber. This advantage is passed on to you in satisfaction with your purchases from us.

Grayling Box Company
Retail Department
Successor to T. W. Hanson
Phone 622

MERCY HOSPITAL AT GRAYLING SURPRISE TO MOST PATIENTS

By Tom Fuller

That which proved a revelation to two of Toledo, Ohio's most prominent physicians and surgeons, has likewise proven a revelation to those persons who have lived within easy traveling distance of a mighty successful humanitarian institution for many years without knowing its true worth to the great north country, is the Mercy hospital at Grayling, Michigan. An institution of outstanding success and accomplishment, yet one occupying anything but a prominent or conspicuous position in the eyes of the public.

Possibly because of its retiring and modest character, its splendid accomplishments, successes and achievements have not reached the ears of the public generally and despite the fact that phenomenal results have been accomplished in helping suffering people back to health and happiness, the institution is not known nearly in proportion to its successes.

Possibly this condition is true because its benefits, its service, its attention and its friendliness is not a matter of dollars and cents. It is an institution where service rendered to humanity is compensation to a great extent for those who have participated. It is an institution where the most humble human is treated to every attention and service. Care and attention here are not dependent upon ability to pay.

The Mercy hospital at Grayling is a proud little institution; proud of its location, its service, its ability to render service to humanity and most of all, proud of its successes and accomplishments.

Yet the Mercy hospital at Grayling is not a boastful institution. Rather it is too modest and retiring for its own advancement. Its equipment, its personnel, its atmosphere, its friendliness and its ability to aid humanity should be loudly acclaimed, until every person in this section of the state should know its true worth.

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COMPANIES MERGE FOR SUPER-POWER

Eight Electric Concerns Unite in Michigan Public Service Co.

PRESIDENT TO SPEND SUMMER IN BLACK HILLS

Ludington, Mich., May 29.—Articles of incorporation have been filed by the Michigan Public Service company, a consolidation of seven utility companies in western and northwestern Michigan. The new corporation, controlled by the Fitkin Utilities of New York city, will absorb also an eighth company, the Boyne Falls Light & Power company, recently purchased.

All properties consisting of hydroelectric and steam plants are connected into a super-power system, serving communities from Whitehall to Mackinaw. The properties have been appraised in excess of \$4,500,000 by the state utilities commission. Approximately \$2,000,000 in first mortgage bonds will be issued this week to take the place of all outstanding bonds which have been called for redemption.

Officers of the Michigan Public Service company are: A. T. Fittkin, of New York, president; W. A. Wadsworth, Ludington, vice-president; R. W. Hamilton, Ludington, secretary; M. B. Matthews, attorney. Companies merged are: Michigan United Light & Power company, Ludington; White River Electric company, Whitehall; Boyne City Electric company and Boyne River Power company, Boyne City; Michigan Pub-

lic Service company, Cheboygan; Elk Rapids, Elk Rapids; Grayling Electric company, Grayling. Head offices will be maintained in Ludington. W. A. Wadsworth is general manager. Sunday Free Press.

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Here Comes the Bride



Why You Should Vote Yes on the Waterworks Question Next Monday.

BECAUSE it is a step forward in the right direction.

BECAUSE it is the only available plan at this time.

BECAUSE \$5,000.00 is a fair price, both to the village of Grayling and to Salling Hanson Co.

BECAUSE it will insure continuance of a water supply.

BECAUSE it will insure continuance of protection against fire and your insurance coverage.

BECAUSE it provides a beginning towards building up a complete system that will prove adequate to the Village's needs.

BECAUSE under the plan the Council has outlined the system can be built up on a "pay as we go" plan, as the funds are available.

BECAUSE this plan does away with the necessity of a bond issue and the heavy interest expense that always accrues in connection with a bond issue.

BECAUSE this plan does not intend the indefinite continuance of obsolete portions of the present system.

Vote Yes

and everybody vote and give your Council your support.

MEMORIAL DAY NICELY OBSERVED

Another Memorial day has come and gone and again due respect has been paid to the deceased soldiers of all wars. There are but few of the veterans of 1864 left to pay tribute to their dead comrades, so it behoves the veterans of the World war to take up the task, and the latter are to be commended on doing the work so nobly.

Memorial day in Grayling was fittingly observed under auspices of Grayling American Post 106, who were joined in their exercises by members of the Roscommon Posts. At 11:45 a. m. the morning service of worship. The subject for next Sunday morning will be "A Life of Three Dimensions." Special music by the choir appropriate to the occasion.

Don't forget the Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. We want more teachers.

The task of the religious education

of our boys and girls is the biggest

task that faces us. Won't you stay

for Sunday School next Sunday?

At 10:30 a. m. the morning service

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An Internal Lubricant

A MECHANICAL laxative. That's exactly what Parkes Davis & Co.'s American Oil is. It lubricates the bowels and softens their contents, producing a free, easy movement without the least tendency to grip.

Without taste or odor, Parkes Davis & Co.'s American Oil is heavier and more viscid than most mineral oils on the market; and its purity is unsurpassed by that of any other product of this character.

Supplied in sealed pint bottles.

Central Drug Store

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months .50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year \$2.50

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1927

CAPTAIN CHARLES LINDBERG not only covered himself with glory because of his wonderful voyage in a monoplane from New York to Paris, that thrilled millions of people and won for him the plaudits of the world, but by his modesty, intelligence and clean, manly habits, he has also won the love, affection and absolute confidence of all classes. He has been glorified more than any other known citizen; he has been decorated with the highest medals of honor; he has sat in the presence of the rulers of some of our greatest countries and been received by kings and queens and other rulers and diplomats in the most informal and cordial manner. Throughout it all, he has been his natural self and not lost his head; he has retained his self-respect and high type of personality; he has refrained from doing the things that every loving mother wouldn't want her son to do. This youth has not only blazed the way for trans-Atlantic air travel, but has also established a mark for his fellow kids in America to shoot at. A stranger to intoxicants and to the terpsichorean art, a mind that is not easily turned by flattery; with ideals that point ever upward; a lover of his chosen profession, has made him a high example before the whole world, of the American youth. We have had our high examples for boys in our esteemed Walter Johnson, Ty Cobb and others and now comes Lindberg, who is greatest of all. Flattering offers have come to him that would have meant millions of dollars to his fortune, but this young hero said, "No movies for him without it was in connection with aviation." And now comes Henry Ford with an offer of a \$10,000,000 interest in the Ford airplane enterprises and a position as manager. The billionnaire automobile manufacturer has seen in Lindberg the type of young man he wants in his business. Every young boy and girl may find in Captain Lindberg an example that is well worthy of emulation.

GRAYLING'S golf course is coming along in great shape and, according to one of the officers of the association, will be ready for use some time in July. Golf courses don't develop in a year. It takes time and we are just about ready to open ours for use, which means a big thing for Grayling. \$18,000 have already been spent upon the course and at least \$2,000 will be spent this year. A large triple tractor mower has been busy of late getting the grass cut and doing other work. The heavy rains have contributed to the welfare of the course and will mean earlier development. Few of our people have shown any interest in the local course for they apparently do not appreciate what it will mean to Grayling when in operation. We have a better course than any others within a hundred miles of here and it will mean that it is going to be a busy place and will bring much revenue to Grayling. A few more memberships will encourage the officers who are doing all they can during this interim period between original lay out and final usefulness. One officer claims this will mean more to Grayling than a factory. Henry Bauman is the president; Fred W. Welsh, vice president; B. E. Smith, secretary. Mr. G. T. Kerr has been vitally interested in seeing the course a success and has contributed personally to much of the cost and at this time is paying for all labor that is being done there. We who have business interests and property in Grayling are going to become more liberal in our support of this project just as soon as our vision is cleared to the big value in the neighboring city of Gaylord. Even some of the stockholders failed to pay in their dues and the matter was nearly lost. Now the merchants of that city are the most enthusiastic of any over the course. Let's not wait to be

shown; let's prove our confidence and good will by becoming a member now and by helping to boost the affair.

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Sawyer of Pontiac visited in Grayling Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reynolds and son Dick spent the week end with relatives in Twining.

Miss Marjorie Woods of Bay City was a guest of Miss Fern Armstrong over Memorial day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank May and family spent Sunday in Pinconning with relatives, returning Decoration day.

Thorwald Peterson of Detroit was home for Decoration day visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Palmer and family of Bay City spent the week end and Memorial day with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jerome and family of Lansing spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates and family.

Miss Agnes Hansen of Detroit spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hansen and family.

Mrs. Frank Gruber and baby of Bay City spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. George Collins and family.

Mrs. L. J. Kraus, son Jack and daughter Elizabeth motored to Lansing Sunday morning and spent Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tromble enjoyed a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bradley and children of Royal Oak over Sunday.

Mrs. John DeCraux enjoyed a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hanover and five brothers, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Papendick and children of Flint and Miss Mae Papendick of Pontiac visited over Sunday with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Helen Ostrander and daughter have moved from the Harrison house on the south side to the Maxwell house on the north side.

Messrs. Clair Millikin and Lawrence Taylor of Pontiac spent Decoration day, the guests of Misses Callie Brott and Mildred Ostrander.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Hiss and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Steggall of Bay City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gillett over the week end.

Frank Schmidt, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Holger Schmidt and family for past three weeks, left for Pontiac Monday night.

Plaster for sale, surplus stock, any quantity, will sell below cost. Buy now and save money. Johnson Land & Timber Corp., Prudenville, Mich.

6-2-2

James Bugby, who has been the night chef at the Try It cafe for some time, has taken the day job with Middle LaMotte on the night shift.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Karnes and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King and Phillip VanPatton of Flint were guests at the George Miller home over Memorial day.

Miss Ruby Stephan, who is attending business college in Toledo, arrived home Friday morning to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Stephan.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Penard of Detroit spent the week end visiting relatives and friends, guests of Mrs. McInnis' mother, Mrs. Milnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Wall enjoyed a visit from the latter's mother, Mrs. A. Kraus, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cohen and Mrs. M. B. Weinberg of Detroit, who spent the week end here.

Local dealer, Frank Tetu, delivered three new Chevrolet trucks last week, one to Grayling Laundry, one to Crawford County Road Commission, and one to William Mosher.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heric, Mrs. John Matthiessen and Mrs. Ollie MacLeod and daughter, Helen Elaine, enjoyed motor trip to East Tawas, Oscoda and Bay City over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cripps and daughter Carrie of Mio and Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Cripps and daughter of Battle Creek were guests at the Russell Cripps' home over Decoration day.

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Farm Bureau Notes

D. F. HENRY, Co. Agricultural Agent



"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty."—Proverbs, 11th chapter, 24th verse.

Apple Blossoms

Take time to feast your eyes on a full-blossomed apple tree. What is finer? It's just one of the many blessings that we have in this beautiful, romantic Northland!

Burbank and His Plant School A teacher who wishes something really good, yet short and fresh, to read to her pupils, in almost any grade, should get "Stories of Luther Burbank and His Plant School," published by the old publishing house of Charles Scribner's Sons.

It's a splendid book, too, for parents to read to children at home. It would make a splendid birthday present. About the size of spelling book, it is one of the most fascinating nature books I have seen. When most writers attempt to write about Nature they almost always drift into a maudlin or silly vein. Not so the three ladies who wrote "Stories of Luther Burbank and His Plant

School". The pages are inviting, pictures attractive and abundant, the reading matter informing, sensible and alluring. Every school library should have a copy.

Growing Chicks

New bulletin—"Care and Feeding of Growing Chicks."

We have been distributing the folder, "Care of Baby Chicks," written by Professor Card, head of poultry department of our Agricultural College. We believe that it has done, and is doing, good.

Now along comes Professor J. A. Hannah, of our poultry department, with an up-to-date short, simple bulletin, in newspaper language, on chicks a little older than the baby chicks, of which the folder treated.

Our friends in town or country can secure copies of "Care and Feeding of Growing Chicks," by writing to the poultry department of the Agricultural College at East Lansing, or from the county agent at Grayling.

The bulletin shows how to make up a ration called "chick starter," to feed first six weeks of the chick's life; how to make up the "growing mash" used at the college; how to feed from

that time on.

The fourteen pages of the bulletin contain more usable information than any other of equal size that we have seen. It's a self-guided book for the dairy business. Why not use it?

112 or Them Now

When this writer came to Crawford county, May 1, 1921 as agent, 45 registered Holsteins in the United States had made 1,000 pounds or over of butter fat in one year by official test. Now, that number has risen to 112. It has more than doubled. It means that, in 1921, 112 registered Holstein cows in the United States have given 1,000 pounds or over of butter fat by official test in one year. This means that more Holsteins in the United States have made 1,000 pounds or more of butter fat than all the Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshires, Brown Swiss, Shorthorns, together. A few of each of these latter breeds have made 1,000 pounds of butter fat in one year.

To know how many pounds of butter a certain number of pounds of butter fat equals, simply divide the pounds of butter fat by 80. The answer, quotient, represents pounds of butter.

Thus, a cow that has made 800 pounds of butter fat, has made equivalent to 1,000 pounds of butter. A cow that makes 1200 pounds of butter fat in one year has made equivalent to 1500 pounds butter in one year.

Down On The State Demonstration Farm

We were down on the state demonstration farm at Grayling today, May 27. We carefully measured many stalks of vetch as well as of rye, sown there as a cover crop and green manure crop last fall.

We found many stalks of rye 28 inches tall.

The piece will average 22 inches tall.

We found vetch 18 inches tall, with the average, one foot.

The point is this: You may remember that I have urged pretty hard, year after year, that all our farmers sow rye mixed with inoculated vetch in corn just before the last cultivation, then go ahead and cultivate, thus covering the vetch and rye without extra labor. I have urged that if this were done, the vetch and rye would, in an ordinary spring, be tall enough when it came time to plow it under in spring, to leave time for potatoes or hill corn or fodder corn.

What I found today, on the state farm proves that this is correct. The vetch and rye today, May 27, on the state farm, is fully tall enough to serve as a green manure crop for corn or potatoes. Plowing could start on this green manure crop Saturday morning, May 28, and the field could easily be prepared for hill corn, fodder corn or potatoes to be put in early enough.

Nearly every farm in the county needs green manure crops plowed in. What is handier, cheaper, or more hardy than vetch and rye? Why not use them this year, just before the last cultivation of corn?

That's the way the writer began to build up his badly run-down farm at Gaylord—by plowing in vetch and rye.

You can use your land right along and it will improve by this method, no need to miss a season's use.

On Pasture

Cows on pasture should still have some grain, morning and night.

Successful Pig Grower

The successful pig grower will sow a pasture lot for the sow and her pigs—rape alone, or a mixture of rape, corn, peas, oats, clover.

Sad Sight

It is no credit to a farmer when the cows that come from his barn in the early spring look like ghosts, and can scarcely stand up from lack of feed. We have far too much of that in the county. By good planning for feed the season before it can be avoided.

Now is the time to plan "catch crops" for hay for next winter.

Some farmers go through life depending upon "catch crops" for hay. They never cut a barn full of genuine hay. They do not practice a sensible rotation of crops, nor do they get their land into condition to raise clover, alfalfa or sweet clover, though it could be done cheaper than to buy hay or to stand the losses that are sure to result from "skimping" feeding.

We plainly showed, in these notes two weeks ago, that it is easier and cheaper to buy the lime that will make soil bear clover, alfalfa or sweet clover, than to go without it or to buy hay.

We have the same article printed and sent to each farmer in the county.

We believe that we there stated the plain and simple truth, and something that every farmer ought to read, be interested in, and practice this year.

The dairy department of our Agricultural College makes the statements that follow to the end of this article:

Grain The Cows While On Pasture

Lack of feed, not flies, is the real cause for the major decline in the milk flow of dairy cows in the summer time. Dollars are lost in milk and butterfat production during the pasture season because provision has not been made for sufficient food for the cows. It is often true that underfeeding of dairy cows is more apparent during the pasture season than at any other time of the year.

Nelson Omaha, member of the old Newaygo C. T. A., has been in a cow testing association for several years. In 1925 he fed grain to his cows while they were on pasture. His neighbors seemed to question this practice. In 1926 he kept the same cows, still under test in the cow testing association, on pasture but fed no grain. The result was 95 pounds decrease in butterfat production per cow for the year. There were 15 cows in the herd. This decrease in butterfat production was chiefly due to the lack of food while the cows were on pasture. The decrease in production amounted to \$500.00 for the year.

Grass stimulates cows to production. This stimulus causes cows to take larger amounts of nutrients off of the body. Below are some figures showing the number of pounds of different green grasses of average analysis needed to give a thousand pound cow sufficient nutrients for 40 pounds of 3.5 per cent milk or 30 pounds of 5 per cent milk. Note the number of pounds of green grasses

needed for good feeding. Note the different amounts of digestible nutrients compared with protein furnished by the different grasses. Have your taste balance your ration for your summer feeding.

No. lbs. No. lbs.
Neces'y Neces'y
to turn'n to turn'n
protein total
digestible
nutrients

Alfalfa (before bloom)	80	160
Clover (in bloom)	100	102
Sweet clover	84	181
Kentucky Bluegrass	75	90
Timothy (before bloom)	104	160
Green Sweet Corn	347	256
Sweet Corn (roasting ear stage)	231	188

Atmospheric conditions, weather, etc., will affect the digestibility of the grasses.

For good feeding, note the different amounts of digestible nutrients compared with protein furnished by the different grasses. Have your taste balance your ration for your summer feeding.

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Alfalfa (before bloom)

Clover (in bloom)

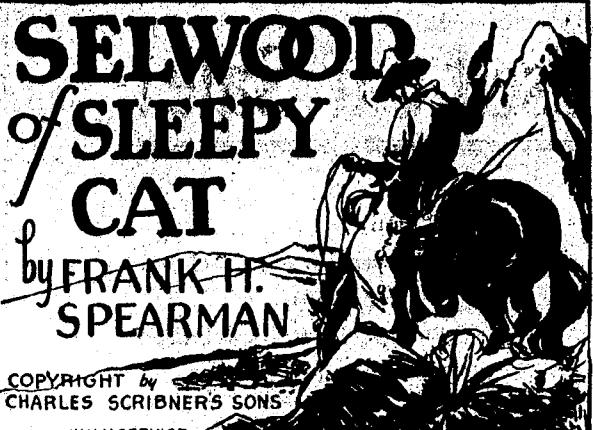
Sweet clover

Kentucky Bluegrass

Timothy (before bloom)

Green Sweet Corn

Sweet Corn (roasting ear stage)



SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT

by FRANK H.
SPEARMAN

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W.N.U.SERVICE

THE STORY

CHAPTER I. At Sleepy Cat Doctor Selwood, now Wentworth, freighted boat, a shooting scape in Bartoe game hills. Selwood, gambler, in defense of his wounded partner, Dave Tracy, shows remarkable skill and nerve.

CHAPTER II. A year afterward, Selwood, now Wentworth, returns to Sleepy Cat, driving his buckboard, come upon a settler whose wagon has mired in a creek. He helps the settler get his team and wagon off, then, shot and seen and been attracted by the supposed owner thereof in Fyler's (the settler's) wagon. Aloes, 6600 Craywood, 1926.

CHAPTER III. McAlpin, blindfolded, informs Selwood of the robbery, and Selwood forces the swindlers, Bartoe and Atkins, to return the money.

CHAPTER IV. Starbuck, head of the crooked gamblers, remonstrates with Selwood and is sharply rebuffed. Fyler opens a dry goods store, Big Karp's, in town, at auction. Bill Pardaloe, young McCracken's uncle, is present. By Selwood, as with Dave Tracy, is recovering from his wounds, is looked after by Margaret Hyde, woman of mystery, housekeeper. Doctor Selwood, who has learned the girl whose shoe he picked up is Christy, Fyler's daughter.

CHAPTER V. Selwood makes Christie's acquaintance and warns Fyler that Atkins is in crook's shop. The storekeeper is belatedly attracted to ingratiate himself with Christie. The girl's mind is poisoned against Selwood.

CHAPTER VI. Fyler is beaten and robbed. Christie, seeking justice, informs Selwood and informs him that Atkins has thrown her father out of his store, claiming to own it. Fyler is not badly hurt. Her mother, Mrs. McAlpin, tells Selwood, to his dismay, that Selwood hates all gamblers. Selwood advertises for information of one of the gamblers whose picture he displays. With Pardaloe and Bob Scott, Indian in Selwood's employ, the latter makes efforts to dislodge Atkins from Fyler's store.

CHAPTER VII. Christie warns Selwood of threats made by Starbuck, also he has asked her to marry him. Selwood rages. With his two compatriots, Selwood, Christie, Atkins and Haynes, from Fyler's store.

CHAPTER VIII. Starbuck tells Christie Selwood is a gambler, and on her questioning him he admits it, but declares he is "square," while Starbuck is not. Selwood has had a hard time, disowning his boy's children.

CHAPTER IX. Following a poker game with General Roper, Selwood tells the fact that the old soldier is his grandfather. Selwood declares other than common ancestry. Selwood's birth sent his son, Lieut. Harry Roper, Selwood's father, to death at the hands of Indians, and refused to let him have a decent burial place, disowning his boy's children.

CHAPTER X. Carpy warns Selwood the Vigilantes intend to clean up the town. Selwood, known as a square gambler, is not menaced, but the Vigilantes are. Selwood refuses to take part in the clean up. Fearing for Tracy's safety in the coming混up, he tries to induce the very old veterans to seek safety.

CHAPTER XI. Selwood drugs Tracy and with Pardaloe and Scott, gets him across the river to safety. Returning and finding the Vigilantes after him and Christie missing. Acting on a resolution he had made to quit the career of a gambler, Selwood deliberately turns to Tracy.

CHAPTER XII. Selwood makes his way to safety. Through Bartoe's influence, he is not being detected. Favoring by the excitement in the headquarters of the outlaws, succeeds in covering Harry Babcock, prominent among the crooks, and making him lead the way to a room where he believes Christie and other prisoners are confined.

CHAPTER XIV. In the room Selwood, with his team, arrives. Margaret Hyde, Selwood's teammates arrive and a general battle commences. In a hand-to-hand fight Selwood takes Starbuck prisoner. The crooks are killed or captured and the den burned.

CHAPTER XV

The Padre.

Torn by anxiety and racked with fears, Christie hovered as long as she could on the edge of things. But poor Bull Page, with more sense of the fitness of things than should be expected, refused her entreaties that she be allowed to see Selwood. "You two," he suggested to Christie and Margaret, when with Fyler and Selwood, reached the hotel, "get into the kitchen and get some coffee going for the bunk-house boys. If they hadn't got out when they did, there wouldn't be any hotel now. Then fellows sent word to Carpy that if he didn't come down to Bartoe's to look after those wounded men, they'd burn the hotel on him; he told 'em—well, to burn him and be hanged."

Selwood walked to the hotel. He had hardly thrown himself on his bed when Carpy's boisterous tread could be heard on the stairs, and the next minute Selwood was in the hands of the rough, cheerful surgeon—most cheerful now, for the night skies had cleared, and cleared his way.

While Carpy, with Scott helping him, was dressing the wounds, Pardaloe came in to see how Selwood came on and give him the news. Atkins had been killed in the street fight. Barbanet, sullen, and Bartoe, struggling and screaming, had been cruelly dragged from the barn to the fate of their kind. "Abe Cole," said Pardaloe in reciting the incident, "wanted me to go 'long and sit on the court. 'No,' I says, 'I won't sit on no court for nobody.' 'Why not?' says he. 'Why not?' says I. 'Why not?' dash it before they get through they might take it into their heads to hang me!'" McAlpin, Pardaloe continued, had prevented "the boys" from taking out Big Haynes.

"The boys aren't afraid of McAlpin, are they?" asked Selwood, watching Carpy's bandaging.

"No," thundered Pardaloe mildly. "But he's got Haynes hid and they can't find him."

"I don't think it right to hang him," said Carpy. "He's nothing like as bad as the others. Haynes claims Atkins and Bartoe threatened to kill him if he didn't turn in with them."

Scott proved a good assistant. But when Carpy had finished and Pardaloe was still talking, the Indian regarded Selwood with a peculiar smile.

There were many lights and shades in Bob Scott's very homely smile, many varieties of meaning—and those who knew him well could read them pretty well. Selwood, taking keen note again of what was going on around him, perceived that the smile meant news; but the wounded man was too weak up to ask for it. He only looked his own inquiry into his retainer's eyes and waited for him to speak.

The half-breed, treading about the room even in boots almost as lightly and silently as his moccasined kind, gathering up the odds and ends of Carpy's work, did not lose his smile of import, nor did Selwood's expression lose its demand for information.

"What is it, Bob?" he asked at length.

Scott, lifting his eyes, answered with a broader smile and another question: "Got any money?"

No inquiry could have surprised Selwood more. "Not a whole lot," he confessed with abating interest. "How much do you want?"

"Two thousand dollars."

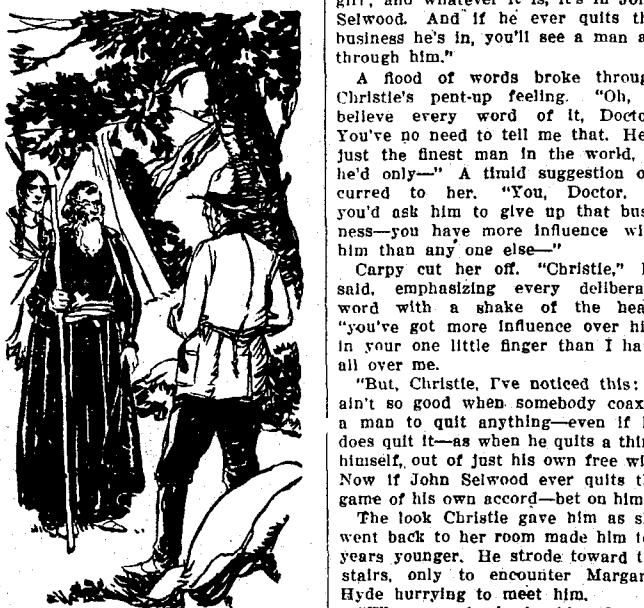
Selwood took it for a joke. "Well, I'm broke just at present; but if it's coming to you, you'll get it. What do you want with two thousand dollars?"

"I've got a man down below the barn you been wanting to see."

"Who's the man I want to see?" asked Selwood, with only moderate interest.

"The old padre."

Carpy was stowing his instruments away in his bag. He looked up with an exclamation of astonishment. Sel-



"So I Talked to Him."

wood regarded Scott searchingly. "You mean the old padre I wanted to see?" Scott nodded.

Selwood, who had taken a chair, rose to his feet, and with one hand picked up his coat to throw over his shoulders. Scott helped him. "Where in thunder did the old padre turn up?" asked Carpy.

McAlpin passed him on the Calabas trail about an hour ago, when he was bringing in Thave. He had a couple of Gunlocks with him. Scott so designated the Indians from Gunlock reservation. McAlpin told me he met a black-robe and that he was on his way up here and going to camp along the river. So I rode down there and talked with his guides. They told me they had a very old black-robe along. So I talked to him. They're heading for the Blackfeet country. I saw the big fire in the sky," he told me, "and I said to my men, 'To the new town is burning, we're people in distress. We will go there before we start up the river!'

"I held my lantern into his face," continued Scott. "He is the same man whose picture you had in your room up at the ball. And I told him there was a white man here wanted to see him. And to go to the horse barn if it wasn't burned. But he said he'd have camp down by the river. He's there before we start up the river!"

"Selwood walked to the hotel. He had hardly thrown himself on his bed when Carpy's boisterous tread could be heard on the stairs, and the next minute Selwood was in the hands of the rough, cheerful surgeon—most cheerful now, for the night skies had cleared, and cleared his way.

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Carpy was well nigh speechless with amazement. "What!" he exclaimed, recovering his breath. "Don't care about seeing him?" he cried. "Don't want to see the man—if it is the man—that's got

your whole story. Have you lost your senses?"

Selwood, standing unmoved, parried the attack with stubborn indifference. He felt that Christie had cast him off—what did it mean, good or bad, mean to him now? But he would say not one word, and Doctor Carpy, unable to stir him with eloquent reproach, in the end lost his own temper. "Here after all these years," he protested, "that blamed old martinet Roper has been running over you, and you get a chance to nail him, by Jing, you won't take the trouble to do it!"

"All right, I'll do it myself," the doctor exclaimed. "I won't let that old duck run over me any longer. Bob," continued the incensed surgeon, pointing his finger at Scott, "hold on to your black-robe and his red-skins. If we can't find anything else for breakfast, bring 'em up here for a cup o' coffee, anyway." And with Selwood staring at the wall, and the half-breed grinning perplexed, Carpy lunged out of the room.

In the gloom of the hall, Carpy still exasperated by Selwood's obstinacy and talking resentfully to himself, almost ran into Christie, a pathetic figure, he thought, waiting for a chance to speak to somebody. As he stopped with an apology, she seemed encouraged, for she stepped close to him. "Doctor!" she exclaimed, in a frightened whisper. "Is Mr. Selwood terribly hurt?"

Carpy interrupted her. He had taken his revolver up from the table and was slowly slipping cartridges back into the cylinder. "Since when," he demanded with good-natured unconcern, "did I stop being just plain John?"

"Never, to me—never," she said brokenly. "But tonight I come to beg my life at your hands—hoping, praying you won't deny me. Let me tell you what I mean—tell you my story. I was married ten years ago, when I was eighteen. Oh, yes," she said, to cut off his surprise, "I know how old I look—trouble has done that. For three years I had the best husband in the world—kind, considerate, devoted. His friends persuaded him to go into politics. They elected him city treasurer of the little town where we lived in Michigan. That was his undoing; it meant being out nights, being a good fellow, drinking, spending, wasting."

"It lasted two years. And during that time I fell sick. I was very sick, a long time, and he did everything he could in the world to care for me—to relieve me. I cost him so much, oh, so much for doctors—more than I wanted him to spend; but he would try everything that gave us the least hope. He said I should have the best care, and he gave it liberally, extravagantly, to me. Then—one night he came home. He had been drinking."

She stopped an instant. "It was the first time in my life, John, I had seen him drink." She stopped again. "He told me that night his accounts were short—that the next day his books would be examined; that he must face the penitentiary—or run away."

She looked up. "What can I do, Doctor?" she pleaded. "I thought the world of him—why shouldn't I confess it to you? You wouldn't be tray me. I do yet. Now he has saved my life—and more than my life. But how do you think I felt when I was told by that vile man—and by him—that he was a gambler?"

The doctor looked perplexed. "I know it, Christie. I know that was what made the trouble 'twixt you," he said. "I couldn't blame you so much, neither," he added regretfully, "even if I'm nothing but a poor drunken doctor myself."

"You shan't say that!" she exclaimed indignantly. "You're noting of the kind! You're the kindest, best doctor in the whole world!"

He shook his head. "Tell the truth, girl, and shame the devil. If I wasn't I wouldn't be wasting out my life in this hell-hole. But I want to say only this: I wish somehow it could be fixed up. I may not be able to speak it in words, but I know what goes into the making of a man, my girl; and whatever it is, it's in John Selwood. And if he ever quits the business he's in, you'll see a man all through him."

A flood of words broke through Christie's pent-up feeling. "Oh, I've come to you, you'll get it. What do you want with two thousand dollars?"

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wood's door. He spoke to "Padre" and Scott. "Look here, boys," he said, beckoning with his head, "both of you. Step out here a minute. Meg wants to talk to John, private."

Selwood, cleaned up and brushed up as decently as he could be with his bandaged arm and hands, stood before the table preparing to go to the barn. He was buckling on his cartridge belt; his coat was thrown over his shoulder. Hearing Margaret's footsteps, he looked around. One glance revealed the agony in her face. He laid unnoticed on the table a cigarette that Scott had rolled for him, and spoke. "What is it, Margaret?" He pointed to a chair. "You're not hurt?"

Looking at him like one dumb with emotion, she sat down. When she spoke, she had already forgotten the question he had just asked. "Mr. Selwood?"

"All right, I'll do it myself," the doctor exclaimed. "I won't let that old duck run over me any longer. Bob," continued the incensed surgeon, pointing his finger at Scott, "hold on to your black-robe and his red-skins. If we can't find anything else for breakfast, bring 'em up here for a cup o' coffee, anyway." And with Selwood staring at the wall, and the half-breed grinning perplexed, Carpy lunged out of the room.

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"It lasted two years. And during that time I fell sick. I was very sick, a long time, and he did everything he could in the world to care for me—to relieve me. I cost him so much, oh, so much for doctors—more than I wanted him to spend; but he would try everything that gave us the least hope. He said I should have the best care, and he gave it liberally, extravagantly, to me. Then—one night he came home. He had been drinking."

She stopped an instant. "It was the first time in my life, John, I had seen him drink." She stopped again. "He told me that night his accounts were short—that the next day his books would be examined; that he must face the penitentiary—or run away."

She looked up. "What can I do, Doctor?" she pleaded. "I thought the world of him—why shouldn't I confess it to you? You wouldn't be tray me. I do yet. Now he has saved my life—and more than my life. But how do you think I felt when I was told by that vile man—and by him—that he was a gambler?"

The doctor looked perplexed. "I know it, Christie. I know that was what made the trouble 'twixt you," he said. "I couldn't blame you so much, neither," he added regretfully, "even if I'm nothing but a poor drunken doctor myself."

"You shan't say that!" she exclaimed indignantly. "You're noting of the kind! You're the kindest, best doctor in the whole world!"

He shook his head. "Tell the truth, girl, and shame the devil. If I wasn't I wouldn't be wasting out my life in this hell-hole. But I want to say only this: I wish somehow it could be fixed up. I may not be able to speak it in words, but I know what goes into the making of a man, my girl; and whatever it is, it's in John Selwood. And if he ever quits the business he's in, you'll see a man all through him."

A flood of words broke through Christie's pent-up feeling. "Oh, I've come to you, you'll get it. What do you want with two thousand dollars?"

"I've got a man down below the barn you been wanting to see."

"Who's the man I want to see?" asked Selwood, with only moderate interest.

"The old padre."

Carpy was stowing his instruments away in his bag. He looked up with an exclamation of astonishment. Sel-

wood's door. He spoke to "Padre" and Scott. "Look here, boys," he said, beckoning with his head, "both of you. Step out here a minute. Meg wants to talk to John, private."

Selwood, cleaned up and brushed up as decently as he could be with his bandaged arm and hands, stood before the table preparing to go to the barn. He was buckling on his cartridge belt; his coat was thrown over his shoulder. Hearing Margaret's footsteps, he looked around. One glance revealed the agony in her face. He laid unnoticed on the table a cigarette that Scott had rolled for him, and spoke. "What is it, Margaret?" He pointed to a chair. "You're not hurt?"

Looking at him like one dumb with emotion, she sat down. When she spoke, she had already forgotten the question he had just asked. "Mr. Selwood?"

Specials This week

Allegretto Chocolates	35c
Hourhound Candy	29c
Maxine Cherries	49c
Chocolate Peppermint Patties	49c

Next Sunday, June 5, is Father's Day.
Secure gifts for "Dad."

MAC & GIDLEY'S

The Jewell Store

PHONE 18

GRAYLING, MICH.

A EUGENE WAVE

For Lovely Undulations

Come here for the wide, natural Eugene Permanent Wave as given in the finest establishments of London and Paris. The Eugene Method actually enhances the beauty and lustre of your hair. It pays to get the best.

Eight days of FREE special care with each permanent wave.

I have installed a Eugene waving machine and it will be here permanently to care for your work.

BLANCHE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Phone 1301 for Appointments

GLEE CLUB PRESENTS OPERETTA

The High School Glee club, under the direction of Miss Marion Salling, music teacher, pleased a very large audience last Friday evening when they presented the operetta, "The Love Pirates of Hawaii."

It was one of the best, if not the best, musical programs presented by the school in some time, and Miss Salling is to be highly commended on the success of it.

The entire program was made up of Hawaiian music, and the many voices blended so well that there was real Hawaiian harmony to it. Those taking special parts were Marie Schmidt, Gertrude Laskos, Shirley McNeven, Margaret Warren, Violet Williams and Howard Schmidt. The other members of the Glee club are: Pauline Leitz, Sarah Vance, Myrtle Vance, Irene Speck, Helen Sorenson, Clarice Welsh, Lura Ensign, Evelyn Johnson, Emma Fitzpatrick and Fern Chalker, Marius Hanson, Julian Smith, Elmer Fenton, Paul Hendrickson, Lacey Stephan and Stanley Stephan.

H. A. McMillan of Chicago visited his wife and daughter over the week end. Mr. McMillan, who formerly operated a farm in Maple Forest, is now employed by the Goodrich Tire company with an office in Chicago. While here he purchased a brand-new Essex coach, which Mrs. McMillan is enjoying.

ELIZABETH ARDEN

Announces
that her exquisite

VENETIAN TOILET PREPARATIONS

for preserving and enhancing the beauty of the skin, may always be had at

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN Prop.
GRAYLING, MICH.

Our New Steam Cabinet

We have just installed a new steam cabinet for sterilizing milk and cream bottles; the only sterilizing outfit of its kind in the county.

With our bottles sterilized in this new sanitary way, we are able to furnish you with the purest of milk and cream.

Give us a call for your daily supply.

Grayling Creamery

A. BEBB, Prop. Phone 913

LOCAL NEWS

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1927

Miss Jetta Fisher spent Saturday visiting in Bay City. Charles Hicking of Kalkaska was a caller in Grayling Tuesday.

Mrs. Esbern Olson and son Eddie spent Decoration day in Saginaw. New Victor Records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Two houses for rent. Inquire of O. P. Schumann, Avalanche office.

Mr. O. F. McIsaac spent Decoration day with his family in Mackinaw City.

Senator James Couzens has offered to rebuild the school house at Bath.

B. J. Callahan and family motored to Mackinaw City and spent Sunday with relatives.

Miss Kathryn Brown entertained Miss Hester Hanson of Eldorado over Memorial day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wallace and Ehra Walter of Frederic were Grayling callers Saturday.

Miss Beulah Collens of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Collens and family.

John Webber, Charles Austin and Al Gindow of Detroit spent the week end with the Weiss family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shanahan of Lansing spent the week end visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Letzku.

W. W. Lewis, agent of the Michigan Central, spent the week end with his family in Lansing.

Mr. Fred Mutton of Bay City was a guest over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Schoonover.

Misses Belle and Gwendolyn Stone of Bay City were guests of Miss Beatrice Cottle over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Salisbury and family of Bay City spent Decoration day at their cabin on the AuSable.

Mercy Hospital Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Carl Peterson, Thursday, afternoon, June 9th.

Roy Brown of Bay City spent Decoration day visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown and family.

John Schraeder, Bud Yeager and Mr. Dusseau of Monroe spent the week end trout fishing on the Manistee.

Oscar Taylor of Detroit motored to Grayling Saturday and spent the week end with his father, Oscar Taylor and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Wheaton and son of Pontiac spent the week end visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Doroh and family.

Mr. Thomas Gothro and nephew, Philip, stopped a few hours Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gothro, enroute to East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Gothro and family of Detroit spent Decoration day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gothro and family.

J. J. Hanselman and wife have moved to Lewiston, where the former is employed. This was the former home of the Hanselmanns at one time.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith and little daughter of Holland visited at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dyer of Detroit, old residents of Grayling, visited friends here Tuesday. This is Mr. Dyer's first trip to Grayling in 18 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Parker and daughter and Edward Parker, of Lansing visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker over Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis and children and Kenneth McLeod motored up from Detroit and visited over Memorial day at the home of Mrs. Clara McLeod.

Miss Anna Nelson and Miss Mabel Richmond returned to Grand Rapids Monday afternoon after spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Julius Nelson and family.

Mrs. T. P. Peterson and family accompanied Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Ross to Vassar, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Ross have been visiting at the Petersons' home for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Webb and Mr. and Mrs. John Sauve and son, of Bay City, parents of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Webb, respectively, visited in Grayling over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Duval and three daughters of Monroe and Elmer Jorgenson of Detroit were here over Decoration day visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Jorgenson.

The Neil Matthews family, while enroute to the Decoration day afternoon, at Roscommon Monday afternoon, were the victims of an auto accident. However, no one was seriously injured.

The Grayling Dowel & Tie Plug company are shipping a car of tie plugs to Alaska this week. This is the only company in the United States that ships material of this kind to Alaska.

Miss Margaret Jensen, accompanied by Mrs. Harry Hunt and Miss Mabel Brasie, motored to Bay City Saturday. Miss Brasie went from there to Marquette, Mich., by rail to visit relatives over Memorial day.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will hold their next meeting at the church parlors, June 8th, at 2:30 p.m. A pot luck lunch will be served. Report of convention delegate will be given. A good attendance is desired.

Miss Ida Walden, a former graduate of Grayling high school, was in town Tuesday calling on old friends. She expects to visit with her sister Agnes, who is teaching in Dundee, Michigan, before returning to her home in Lewistonton.

James Bloomfield and Edward Weiss of Monroe spent the week with the latter's uncle, Mr. William Weiss and family. Also Mr. and Mrs. John Stoen and George Miller of Baltimore, Maryland motored here Friday and spent the holidays with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Creque Jr. and three children of Flint motored here and visited Mrs. Creque's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen, over Sunday and Memorial day. Mr. Creque also spent part of the time visiting his father, who is at his cabin on the main stream for the summer.

Mrs. Ernest Borchers invited her bridge club to spend the evening at Theodore Stephan's on the AuSable yesterday, the party driving down, leaving at 7:00 o'clock. A cozy fire in the fireplace awaited the party who spent the evening playing bridge. Mrs. Clarence Brown and Mrs. Carl Nelson won the prizes. A pot luck lunch was enjoyed.

We Are Ready, Men!

with the new Straws,
Sailors with fancy bands,
Toyo Panamas, Leghorns
in the soft dented crowns;
a complete showing.

Buy now and enjoy one all summer.

\$1.50 to \$4.00



Men's Shirts

in a big array of
patterns, collars
attached

98c to \$2.50



Men's and Boy's Caps

Bigest Selection we have
ever shown.Boys' - 75c and \$1.00
Men's - \$1.50 to \$3.00

Hot Weather Underwear

A complete line of
Union Suits for
Men—knit and
Athletic styles

50c \$1.00 \$1.50



Ladies' and Misses'

Dresses

Special showing of Co-Ed Silk Dresses at

\$15 and \$25



And for Friday and Saturday a Special Sale
on our Spring Dresses at

one-third off

Golf Pants

A selection worth
your
attention, Men.
Smart,
new patterns,
Specially Priced.

Grayling Mercantile Company

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan,

Phone 1251

Charles Lee entertained two sons from Detroit over the week end.

Chas. Corwin's barn dance was well attended Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ashenfelter spent several days in Detroit, leaving Friday.

Henry Trudeau of Lapeer visited at the P. L. Brown residence over Decoration day.

Mr. and Mrs. Cletus St. Pierre entertained the former's brother, Lenus St. Pierre and Miss Geraldine Gibson of Flint over Sunday.

The sixth annual opening of Collier's resort at Lake Margrethe will held Wednesday evening, June 15. Dancing to music by L. E. Schram and his new Ramblers Orchestra will begin at 8:00 p.m. Central Time; 9:00 p.m. Eastern Time. The T. Shoppe, which is in connection, will be opened the same evening, with Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. George M. Collen in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell enjoyed having as their guests over the week end, their daughter, Miss Helen and friend, Mr. Fred Catlin of Detroit. Also Mrs. Charles Biske and two daughters, Mrs. L. Fiberg and Miss Lillian of Detroit visited at the home of Mrs. Biske's brothers, Paul and Robert Ziebell.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christensen and daughter Vivian and Mr. and Mrs. Axel Christensen and two sons, Edward and LeRoy, all of Flint were here for Decoration day, arriving last week Thursday and leaving Monday. They are always glad to get to Grayling where they have many old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck entertained Mrs. Peck's niece, Mrs. James Revell and husband over Memorial day. They drove from Maryland, bringing a tombstone for Mr. Revell's father's grave, in the Rosecommem cemetery. They are old South Branch township residents. The Barnes ranch is the old Revell homestead and Mrs. Revell will be remembered as Miss Lydia Francis.

Construction work has begun on County Road No. 1 between K. P. Lake and Lovells. A stretch of three and one-half miles will be constructed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hemmingson and daughters of Detroit were guests at the home of the former's father, Chris Hemmingson, over Memorial day.

Corwin Auto Sales distributed new Essex coaches to Frank Love of Beaver Creek township and Mrs. H. A. McMillan of this city the last of Flint over Sunday.

The Boesen block, owned by Dad and Mrs. Benton Nelson, is getting a new coat of paint and is going to make a much better appearance on this popular corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Wolf of New York city were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marius Hanson Wednesday, leaving for Detroit last night on their return home to

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Quick service and good work. Central Drug Store.

Take your Prescriptions to
Central Drug Store.

Herman Bertl Jr., of Roscommon spent Decoration day, the guest of Miss Beatrice Brott.

Limit catches of trout are quite the programs at the North Branch this season. The limit size in that stream is 8 inches, and fifteen of that size or larger makes a fine catch.

Mr. and Mrs. Dual Parent of Pontiac were in Grayling over Sunday visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. Harvey Wheeler. The young man is the son of Fred Parent, who also resides in Pontiac, but formerly resided in Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Jorgenson and daughter Betty of Detroit were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adler Jorgenson over Memorial day. Mrs. Jorgenson accompanied them on their return home to

spend a few days.

Reports from the oil field, state that a depth of 240 feet has been reached. This is with 14 inch pipe and means that the work is progressing well. There is a temporary lull in the work, due to the need of more pipe collars that have been slow in coming.

Who says Grayling hasn't a band? Under the leadership of Harold McNeven the band made its first appearance Decoration day and the boys certainly did well. While this band is new, still it has the advantage of many years of able leadership and right now is far better than bands in some cities much larger than Grayling. Let's give the boys every encouragement. If we want our home institutions to grow, let's stick by them.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Quick service and good work. Central Drug Store.

M. & B. Ice Cream Fresh Fruit Flavors



One of the most delicious and satisfying sweets you ever tasted, will be your expression when you have tasted a dish of M. & B. Ice Cream, Fruit Flavored.

THE SWEET SHOP

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

SPECIAL DANCE

Monday Night, June 6, 1927

Temple Hall, Grayling, Mich.

"FULLER'S FLORIDANS"

The Orchestra now playing "Rustic" at Houghton Lake.

**Special Invitation to Spectators and Dancers
Dancing at 9:00 p.m.**

Admission—Gents \$1.00.

Ladies and Spectators 35 Cents.

FREDERIC NEWS

Mrs. Ruby Smith of Flint, daughter of Frank Smith, a former operator here who died several years ago, visited Miss Lola Craven last week, while enroute to East Jordan.

Eli Forbush and wife, Corydon Forbush and wife and son Kieft visited at Mr. Shepherd's at Roscommon last Sunday.

Miss Eliza and David Flagg of Detroit and George of Highland Park were here to see their mother, who has been in the Grayling hospital. She is much improved.

Ray Brennan, wife and son Ray are taking their vacation here visiting at the home of Mrs. Brennan's father, James Patterson.

Mrs. Mae Moran was at Mrs. Norman Fisher's over Decoration day.

Vern Wallace and family are taking a rest and also here visiting at Wm. Bigham's of Maple Forest.

Mrs. Preston of Lansing is here to attend the commencement exercises

of her sister, Miss Lola Craven. Charles Nash, wife and children of Saginaw spent the week and with their aunt, Mrs. Ed. McCracken.

Mrs. Roy Armstrong and family of Saginaw visited her mother, Mrs. George Hunter, over Decoration day.

Hanson's camp moved to Lovells this week to spoil the timber in that locality.

Five of our young lady graduates are recipients of wrist watches.

Miss Ehrle Walter will take a nurse's course at Saginaw after school is out.

Clyde Smith of Rodney was here visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Boroff at the wood camps.

The Apps family have moved from Lovells to Michelson, their former home.

Charles Badder and wife have been helping out at the Heart Lake club house over the opening season. A number from here were at the opening ball last Saturday night.

Mr. Chrysler is rustinating in Lansing, Kalamazoo and other cities for

four days.

Mrs. Wallace, teacher, is entertaining her husband of Battle Creek.

Mrs. James Patterson is able to take care of herself and is so wonderfully improved in health.

Mrs. John Wells, who has been in Flint several weeks under the care of Dr. C. H. O'Neill, has returned home much improved in health.

Wilfred and Arthur Cameron of Pontiac, with their wives, are visiting their sisters, Mrs. Oscar Charlton and Mrs. Gordon Forbush.

Mrs. Salmon Shepherd of Roscommon and niece were up for the gamblers' sermon Sunday, delivered to the class of ten by the Methodist minister of Gaylord.

Mrs. Lena Badder has returned from her visit at Yale.

Mrs. Albert Lewis has returned from Flint after a week's vacation.

Rev. Crandall, wife and daughter Gladys left Saturday for Standish and other points south.

LOVELLS NEWS

Percy Budd has moved his family on the Wurst ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nephew were surprised Monday evening when a crowd of friends shivered them.

On Friday evening a miscellaneous shower was given for the young couple at the home of Alfred Nephew. Progressive pedro was played, Otto Hainer and Martha Stillwagon winning first prize and John Kellogg and Mrs. Joseph Duby winning the consolation prizes.

The Greenings of Detroit are at the "Paradise Cabin."

Miss Bella Budd is visiting her grandmother across the Straits.

Mrs. Robert Feldhauser was pleasantly surprised on her birthday at the arrival of relatives to help her celebrate.

Clifton Anstey of Ashley was a guest of Miss Cora Nephew over the weekend.

D. Miller of Indian River was a caller in Lovells.

There was a party of fishermen at the "Underhill Club" over the weekend.

Wm. Duby has returned to Merrill. Miss Cora Nephew is spending a few weeks in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee of Detroit was in Lovells last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell and Thomas Morris of Saginaw visited their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Duby.

ELDORADO NUGGETS

Mrs. Robert Jackson is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Wehnes and family, accompanied by Mrs. Mattie Funsch, spent Sunday in West Branch at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dennis.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Bartlett of Highland Park were weekend visitors at the home of their uncle, R. A. Stevens.

Miss Hester Hansen spent the Decoration vacation with friends in Grayling.

Mr. Harold Mason, accompanied by his father and a friend, all of Detroit, were callers at the home of R. A. Stevens while enroute to the Bartlett cabin on the Big Creek, where they spent their holiday fishing.

The bridge on M-72, formerly M-33, over the west branch of the Big Creek, is broken down, so it is necessary to detour to bridge 1 1/2 miles further down stream.

The McGregor-Crockett lodge, being built on property purchased by them from John B. Redhead, is well under way.

The new addition to the buildings of the Ox-Bow club is now nearing completion.

Wm. Deeter of Luzerne was a business caller in the neighborhood last week.

John B. Redhead is spending a few days in Pontiac and other points in southern Michigan.

Mrs. Pauline Hale of Roscommon is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Malone.

FREDERIC HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATING TEN

The senior class of Frederic high school, composed of ten members, are holding their graduation exercises this week. The class day program took place last evening which is as follows:

Program

March, piano—Mrs. E. L. Preston. Invocation.

Class History—Beatrice I. Wixson.

Class Song—"Frederic Forever!"

Class.

Class Flower—Ehra M. Walter.

Class Colors—Lola B. Craven.

Class Poem—Elsie M. Burke.

Vocal Trio—Gladys Crandall, Doris Corsaut, Eliot Forbush.

Class Grumblar—Marguerite A. Richards.

Class Will—Francis L. Hunter.

Class Prophecy—Evelene V. Barber.

Giftatory—Flora E. Parsons.

Song—"That Old Gang of Mine!"

class.

President's Address to Junior Class—Annabelle E. Hunter.

Benediction.

The commencement exercises will take place this evening with the following program:

Program

Overture March, piano—Miss Anna May Lewis.

Invocation—Supt. John W. Payne.

Salutatory—Clayton A. Doremire.

Etude, by Chopin, piano—Miss Anna May Lewis.

Oration—"Character of Abraham Lincoln"—Doris Corsaut.

Presentation of Lincoln Medal—Prof. F. E. Robinson.

Valedictory—Annabelle E. Hunter.

Solo, "A Birthday"—Miss Marie Schmidt.

Address to the Class—Prof. F. E. Robinson, Mt. Pleasant.

Presentation of Diplomas.

Benediction—Supt. John W. Payne.

The members of class roll are:

Annabelle E. Hunter.

Lola B. Craven.

Marguerite A. Richards.

Flora E. Parsons.

Clayton A. Doremire.

Elsie M. Burke.

Beatrice I. Wixson.

Evelene V. Barber.

Francis L. Hunter.

Class motto is: "The elevator to success is not running; take the stairs."

With this new television it's going to be hard for a fellow to call up the old homestead and tell the wife he's being detained downtown on account of business.

The happiest land is one in which

the people aren't sore enough to justify the existence of "great lead-

ers."

B. M. T. SUCCESSORS TO T. N. T.

Six more days of school! Examinations start Monday, June 13.

We hope the unskilled 13 will have nothing to do with the results.

The annual track meet will again be held at Atlanta, Friday, June 9.

The events will begin at 10:00 o'clock in the morning and run through the rest of the day. Atlanta has won the meet the last three years, and we hope to better than this year.

The members of the chemistry class have finished the required fifty laboratory experiments and are receiving extra credit for all experiments over this number.

A detour is the longest distance between two points.

Miss Swinton—"Where is Berlin?"

Ethel—"In New York writing a new song hit."

First Editor—"Here, I've 2 inches of space to fill. What shall I do?"

Second Editor—"Put in two lost dogs."

How many looks can a mirror stand? As many as a tomato can.

Myrtle—"I suppose you read Shakespeare?"

George—"Oh yes, I read all his stuff as soon as it comes out."

Earle—"So you're a golfer; what's your favorite course?"

Julian—"Soup."

We have just been wondering—could a fellow crazy over electricity be called an electric fan?

A man's reputation is usually based on what isn't found out about him.

Margrethe—"It took Charlie twenty-five lessons to teach me how to swim."

Ella—"The cad! He taught me in six."

Julian—"Where is atoms?"

Mr. Smith—"Atoms? Don't you mean Athens?"

Julian—"No, Atoms, the place where everything is blown to."

She who writes shorthand must read it.

It is a short road that has no billboard.

If a horse fell off the Prince of Wales, that would be news.

Mr. Smith (in lab.)—"First, I'll take some sulphuric acid and then I'll take some chloroform."

Ada—"That's a good idea."

When better exams are made Mr. Smith will make them. Ask the student who bones one.

Lacey—"I'd like a pencil."

Ethel—"Hard or soft?"

Lacey—"Soft, it's for writing a love letter."

A nation is no greater than its channel swimmers.

Miss Supernau—"What are the chief products of Italy?"

Betty W.—"Wines, ruins and immigrants."

Miss Titsworth—"What is the future tense of marry?"

Lewis Engel—"Divorce."

Helen—"Three lipsticks, please."

Clerk—"What size?"

Helen—"Three car rides and a house party."

Miss Harrison—"Name a collective noun."

Hazel Hunter—"Ash can."

We called her Amazon, 'cause she never dried up.

YOUR PART IN CONSERVATION

Michigan today is a different land than it was 50 years ago. Fields of golden grain wave where the Wolverine once made his home; the log hut has been replaced by the modern home; automobile trails wind through the country that was once the home of bear, deer and wolf, and modern cities dot the territory that was then covered with heavy forests.

Many of the lakes of the state have been well fished out, a number of cities have polluted our streams; the wild life that once possessed all of our cities has been driven into a few scattered corners where protection is offered. Our fur resources are nearly exhausted and drainage has reduced many of our lakes to meadows.

However, there is yet a remnant of practically every species of wild life that was once abundant here, and while we will never be able to bring it back to where it was 50 years ago, we should at least be able to retain what we still have. To do this will require the practice of conservation by every citizen of the state. Your part in helping the Department of Conservation in enforcing protective laws; to discourage game and fish traps; to urge people to be careful concerning setting fires that may damage the forests.

You should study the problem of conservation and give your support to any honest agency that is working for its advancement. In this way you will be providing for your children just as surely as you would be by keeping up your life insurance, and your missionary work for conservation need cost you nothing.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?